**CALYPSO SONGS**

Audio files given by Herman Sargeant (ZJB, Montserrat), and lyrics transcribed by J. Christie (UEA, UK)

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Audio Filename** | **Title** | **Singer** | **Permissions** |
| L0000005 | Montserrat Nice | Arrow | granted |
| L0000012 | Volcano Medley | Desmond “Flasher” Daley | granted |
| L0000013 | Glowing | Zunky N’ Dem | granted |
| L0000014 | Shovelling | Zunky N’ Dem | granted |
| L0000015 | Woman in a Shelter | Zunky N’ Dem | granted |
| L0000016 | Montserratians won’t say die | Zunky N’ Dem | granted |
| L0000017 | Little Island Live Volcano | Zunky N’ Dem | granted |
| L0000018 | Refugee | Zunky N’ Dem | granted |
| L0000019 | This is it | Zunky N’ Dem | granted |
| L0000020 | South Gone | Zunky N’ Dem | granted |
| L0000024 | Tribute to Plymouth | Rachel Collis |  |
| L0000028 | Montserrat Lock off | Pepper |  |
| L0000031 | One more river to Cross | Cupid | granted |
| L0000034 | Fire Up Ah Mountain | Oriole Stringband |  |
| L0000057 | Montserrat Don’t Cry | Kelvin Duberry (Tabu) ft King Kenzie | granted |
| L0000065 | Volcano (Party Mix) | Desmond “Flasher” Daly | granted |
| L0000170 | Temporary | Earl “Husla” Brown | granted |
| L0000198 | Never 4 Get you | Tabu | Granted |
| L0000217 | Faith like job | Garnet “Sylk” Thompson |  |
| L0000218 | Thank you | Pops Morris | granted |
| L0000455 | Plenty a$h and money | Hero | Granted |
| L0000530 | Still Home still nice | Pat “belonger” ryan | Granted |
| L0000728 | Surge | Energy plus |  |
| L0001393 | Ah just can’t run away | Arrow | granted |
| L0001403 | One day at a time | Arrow | granted |
| L0001897 | Seismicity | Zunky N’ Dem | granted |
| L0001900 | Keep the faith | Zunky N’ Dem | Granted |
| L0001901 | Adversity | Zunky N’ Dem | granted |
| L0001947 | Volcano when you gonna stop | Darkman | Granted |
| L0003098 | Living with our volcano (they think we mad) | Pat “Belonger” Ryan | Granted |
| L0003413 | Volcano vibes | Bernie Irish | Granted |
| L0003435 | Volcano burning | Bernie Irish and Alliougana singers | Granted |
| L0003591 | Volcano | Montserrat Youth Choir |  |
| LS050 | Volcano Alert | Flasher | Granted |
| LS060 | Eruption of Corruption | Cupid | Granted |
| LS094 | Crisis | Kenzie |  |
| LS117b | What next | Pops Morris | Granted |

**L0000012 (Volcano bad/Millenium Jam) – ‘Volcano Medley’, Desmond “Flasher” Daley**

Well I know that a hurricane thunder lightning wind and rain

I know that when the ground start to shake we just call that earthquake

I don’t know what is happening, I’m hearing a rumbling,

Then I know it’s the volcano getting ready to blow

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad Volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

And when I hear the volcano rumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

And you hear the volcano rumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

And rocks stones start to tumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum????

Montserrat people tremble oh bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad Volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Bad bad bad bad

Bad bad bad bad

Bad bad bad bad

Bad bad bad bad

Bad bad bad bad

Bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Bad bad bad bad

Volcano party time

Volcano party mix

When the volcano pop its smoke

It dump the ashes on me

When it let it out of the dome

It don’t care about nobody

Fire burning out the belly

It don’t use no kind of filter

When the smoke is up in the sky

it don’t care about lung cancer

Like/light a big pipe he’s smoking

Lord is smoking smoking

On top the dome is smoking

Lord is smoking smoking

Day and night is smoking

Lord is smoking smoking

like a chimney is smoking

Lord is smoking smoking

Stop smoking

Stop smoking

I ain’t joking

Volcano stop smoking

Stop smoking

Stop smoking

I ain’t joking

Volcano stop smoking

Emerald city massive you rule??

Hit in the place

Fire in the place

I got me **something**

And I got me **something**

Flashlight and matches, papers and pictures

Me cup and spoon and me common room

Pack on me back, don’t know when I’m coming back

Because of the V-O-L-C-A-N-O volcano

V-O-L-C-A-N-O

Can’t stop me from

Go party, go dancing, go liming, go jamming

V-O-L-C-A-N-O volcano

V-O-L-C-A-N-O

Can’t stop me from

Go party, go dancing, go liming, go jamming

Millennium jam jump and wave your hand

Millennium jam we jamming 2000

Millennium jam jump and wave your hand

Millennium jam we jamming 2000

Party time in emerald city

Is everybody having a good time

hot and spicy

is everyone ready to party

I want to see all the rags

I want to see you waiving all the rags

you got to wet that rag

You need a wet rag

to put on the fire

you need a wet rag

to put on the fire

wet your rag

dip your rag

wet your rag

dip your rag

wet your rag to put on the fire

dip your rag to put on the fire

wet your rag to put on the fire

dip your rag to put on the fire

You need a wet rag

to put on the fire

you need a wet rag

to put on the fire

You need a wet rag

to put out the fire

you need a wet rag

to put out the fire

Fire fire bucket(????) of fire fire

**L0000005 – ‘Montserrat Nice’ (Arrow)**

It’s rebuilding time

All Montserratians abroad

No one gon’ run me

away from this country

yeah me go stay ’til kingdom come

Sometimes she shake and rumble

act up now and then

But paradise go settle down again

I love every hill and gully

Every ghaut river and valley

She’s still my emerald city

Montserrat nice nice nice.

Despite the danger

We held our fort together

So you have a place to come back to

How could you desert

Paradise on Earth

Montserratians don’t know what this land is worth

I love every hill and gully

Every ghaut river and valley

She’s still my emerald city

Montserrat nice nice nice.

Still nice, still paradise

England don’t tempt

The British can’t fool me

They not gon’ make me run from the old country

No true Montserratian

Needs an invitation

Pack your bag, come home to your home land

I love every hill and gully

Every ghaut river and valley

She’s still my emerald city

Montserrat nice nice nice.

Mango ripe you **get** hungry

Breadfruit still on breadfruit tree

Fish **.. food** nourish we, everyone live like family

Still nice still nice

All in the country

Salem

Old Towne

Woodlands

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-nice

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-nice

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-nice

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-nice

Cudjoe Head still nice

St Johns still nice

**tapps Valley** still nice

Montserrat Montserrat still nice

Montserrat always paradise

Montserrat Montserrat still nice

Montserrat always paradise

**L0000013 ‘Glowing’ (Zunky N’ Dem)**

Mountain a glow

Can we go watch the mountain glow

Mountain aglow

Sat in the Moonlight and we watched mountain glow in the moonlight from Harris Hill

Incandescent rocks broke away creating fireworks display it was really quite a thrill

Something so dangerous so beautiful

It didn’t seem right to make a fuss our joys were full

I told my mind snap a picture I want to hold this scene forever

It was just glowing

glowing

glowing

and glowing

Mountain a glow

Can we go watch the mountain glow

Mountain aglow

Crowds kept coming as the breezy night rolled on

Crowds of people having fun

There was laughter there were cries there were gasps and there were sighs as the rocks came tumbling down

An antidote to tension this was sweet relief

We wallowed in the session we didn’t want to leave

I told my mind snap a picture I want to hold this scene forever

It was just glowing

glowing

glowing

and glowing

glowing

glowing

glowing

and glowing

A solution for depression this was sweet relief

We wallowed in the session we didn’t want to leave

I told my mind snap a picture I want to hold this scene forever

It was just glowing

glowing

glowing

and glowing

glowing

glowing

glowing

and glowing

Mountain a glow

Can we go watch the mountain glow

Mountain a glow

Mountain a glow

Can we go watch the mountain glow

Mountain a glow

**L0000014 Shovellin’ (Zunky N’ Dem)**

When a crisis challenges a nation

Men will rise to the situation

A mountain growing up

Ash keep falling

Soon as ashing stop, men out there shovelling

You should hear them

Shovelling shovelling shovelling

If only you see them

Shovelling shovelling the rooftops shovelling

Clad for the task

In their dust masks

One motion

Dig, toss

Two motion

Dig, toss

Reporting to the check point

Heading for the ash zone

and what’s your mission

Just checking on my home

No delaying they don’t want their roofs drop

So they’re taking action

Shovelling their rooftops

You should hear them

Shovelling shovelling shovelling

All over you see them

Shovelling shovelling the rooftops shovelling

Sweat on their brow

Shovelling shovelling shovelling

Ok for now

Shovelling shovelling the rooftops shovelling

One motion

Dig, toss

Double up the motion

Dig, toss

Ash is heavy load

Ash is heavy load

Men on rooftops galvanise our shingle

Answering nature with the hoe and the shovel

No complaining though out in the hot sun

Just concentrating on getting the job done

You should hear them

Shovelling shovelling shovelling

All over you see them

Shovelling shovelling the rooftops shovelling

Clad for the task

Shovelling shovelling shovelling

In their hat and their dust mask

Shovelling shovelling the rooftops shovelling

One motion

Dig, toss

Double up the motion

Dig, toss

Four in a row and none gonna go slow working today can’t wait for tomorrow

Climbing the ladder up to the roof top shovel and shovel don’t want the roof drop.

Reporting to the check point

Heading for the ash zone

What’s your mission

Just checking up on my home

No delaying I don’t want my roof drop

So I’m taking action

Shovelling non-stop

You should hear them

Shovelling shovelling shovelling

All over you see them

Shovelling shovelling the rooftops shovelling

Sweat on their brow

Shovelling shovelling shovelling

Ok for now

Shovelling shovelling the rooftops shovelling

One motion

Dig, toss, dig

Double up the motion

Dig, toss, dig

Dig, toss, dig

Dig, toss, dig

Dig, toss, dig

**L0000015 – Woman in a shelter (Zunky N’ Dem)**

A quarter acre plot and 10 sheep,

Is all she really had.

Sufficient for her livelihood and upkeep,

She was contented with her lot.

She farmed in the day and then sleep,

In a simple two room hut

Now all has changed around

That area’s out of bounds

Yes the day dreams can’t be found,

They all gone they all gone.

I hear a woman in a shelter balling.

Shhh, listen.

The piece of land she cultivated,

Is six feet under ash.

The animals she daily shifted,

Were all killed on the spot.

Her cosy little home has melted,

And where it was it’s not.

A pyroclastic flow

Has dealt a heavy blow,

There’s nothing left to show,

They all gone they all gone.

I hear a woman in a shelter balling

Shh listen.

There’s a woman in a shelter balling

She’s crying herself to sleep

The pain she tries ignoring

But memories she’s bound to keep

So she suffers.

She now clutches tightly to her black bag

It’s got all that she possess

She struts around a neighbouring village

In her favourite red dress

She questions herself and answers

Her life’s become a mess

Her loss has taken toll

Upon her mind and soul

It ripped apart her world

Now she’s totally gone.

I hear a woman in a shelter balling

Shh listen.

There’s a woman in a shelter balling.

Woman in a shelter balling.

Listen.

There’s a woman in a shelter balling.

Listen.

**L0000016 ‘Montserratians won’t say die’ (Zunky N’ Dem)**

When we face tough times we get tougher

We build resilience when we suffer

We gain our strength in the midst of disaster

Montserratians won’tsay die

When we are down we can only get up

Survival is sure but we never say never

Victory’s sweeter when the battle is harder

Montserratian’s won’tsay die

Jah will bless us each new morning

He’s our guide throughout the day

So you ask us can we hold on

And the people all say yes

When we face tough times we get tougher

We build resilience when we suffer

We gain our strength in the midst of disaster

Montserratians won’tsay die

When we are down we can only get up

Survival is sure but we never say never

Victory’s sweeter when the battle is harder

Montserratian’s won’tsay die

We hang in there till its over

With some help along the way

In this crisis, we’re together

And the people all say yes.

Jah will bless us each new morning

He’s our guide throughout the day

So you ask us can we hold on

And the people all say yes

When we face tough times we get tougher

We build resilience when we suffer

We gain our strength in the midst of disaster

Montserratians won’tsay die

When we are down we can only get up

Survivals is sure if we never say never

Victory’s sweeter when the battle is harder

Montserratian’s won’tsay die

**L0000017 – ‘Little Island Live Volcano’ (Zunky N’ Dem)**

On a July 95 evening

Like a dagger aim at the heart

A stubborn volcanic crisis

Placed this island under attack

It was just as we were recovering

From an extended recession

That this monster rose up to hurt us

and push us back to the ground

Montserrat

No fright

See the light

This volcanic situation will end

And we’ll rise again

Yes we’ll smile and dance once again

So don’t panic when you hear evacuation

Every disaster must cease

Every disaster must cease

And don’t panic when ash cover the nation

After turmoil there’ll be peace

After turmoil there’ll be peace.

We won’t run and we won’t quit.

But we’ll learn to live with it

If we keep the faith.

To **something...**

We had to learn its vocabulary

Just to understand all the details that scientists tell to me

Like earthquake swarms brought by the tremors

And hot pyroclastic flows

All kinds of seismic events

That each Montserratian now knows

Montserrat

No fright

See the light

This volcanic situation will end

And we’ll rise again

Yes we’ll smile and dance once again

So don’t panic when the mud flow like a river

Every disaster must cease

Every disaster must cease

And don’t panic when the earthquakes make you shudder

After turmoil there’ll be peace

After turmoil there’ll be peace.

We won’t run and we won’t quit.

But we’ll learn to live with it

If we keep the faith.

the worst thing is the stress it bring us

It set the nation at war

It’s villages and its people against government and governor

It’s residents against British

**It’s…something...**

**Its questioning of the EOC?????**

**Appearance against teacher/eachother??????**

Montserrat

No fright

See the light

This volcanic situation will end

And we’ll rise again

Yes we’ll smile and dance once again

So don’t panic though the dome is getting higher

Every disaster must cease

Every disaster must cease

And don’t panic at the red hot mount of fire

After turmoil there’ll be peace

After turmoil there’ll be peace.

We won’t run and we won’t quit.

But we’ll learn to live with it

If we keep the faith.

**L0000018 – ‘Refugee’ (Zunky N’ Dem)**

I always thought that a refugee was in foreign land not me own country.

I live in the North but come from the East

Walk down the road I can’t get any peace

People keep asking me if I’ve come to stay

You live in Central but come from the south

Shop in the shop now open your mouth

What is this in the world for me today

I must be a refugee in me own country

Refugee in me own country

Refugee in me own country

Refugee in me own country

They tell me move on the danger zone

North of Belham, safe haven

Thought I could blend in easy and settle down

Now that I move I see that I wrong

Negative vibes I get all day long

Some of the people don’t want me around

Must I be a refugee in me own country

Refugee in me own country

Refugee in me own country

Refugee in me own country

I always thought the refugee was in foreign land not in me own country

Move in with family and with friends

I become the enemy in the end

Out of your house it’s sure hard to feel at home

Move into shelter still feel the squeeze

Verbal abuse bring me to me knees

Think that I’m heading back to the danger zone

I won’t be a refugee in me own country

Refugee in me own country

Refugee in me own country

Refugee in me own country

**L0000019 – ‘This is it’ (Zunky N’ Dem)**

Day slowly turned to night

A day that was filled with continuous rock falls and ash flows

At 830 pm respite

Twas then we forgot that the end we know not, only Jah knows

Suddenly out of the black an explosion rips a scar out of the heart of the lava dome

A deafening roar filled the entire nation creating a motion of the whole population

I still recall the drama unfolding

People were scrambling and sirens wailing

Here’s what I heard on my walkie talkie radio

Do you copy?

Where’s the check point officer?

Heading north!

Where’s the priest and the doctor?

Heading north!

The commissioner he was

Heading north!

The chief minister

Heading north!

They saying

Oh oh oh

This is it

Oh oh oh

The seventh anniversary of Hugo

Oh oh oh

In a jiffy the north main road was filled with vehicles

One long line bumper to bumper

the country in panic mode

rushing just hustling and hoping that north would be safer

Lithic and pumice and gravel were falling

Wot ash was scattered on every square inch of ground

Cars and trucks skidding

Windshields were shattered

Electricity and zjb all gone down

I still recall the drama unfolding

People were scrambling and sirens wailing

That’s when I heard this exchange on my radio

Do you copy?

Where’s the check point officer?

Heading north!

Where’s the priest and the doctor?

Heading north!

The commissioner he was

Heading north!

The chief minister

Heading north!

They saying

Oh oh oh

This is it

Oh oh oh

The seventh anniversary of Hugo

Oh oh oh

**L0000020 – ‘South Gone’ (Zunky N’ Dem)**

I used to hear people saying on holiday big one’s come

we had a fine christmas day incidentally and warm

But for days boxing day few really know what went on

Suffice it to say the news was south gone

Less than one week before observers had checked the scene

It was the greenest they say the south has ever been

From a flourishing bed to a landscape all forlorn

Nature’s fury was spread, the whole of south it gone

From O’Gara’s to reed’s hill sugar mill, south gone

Morris, sea view, and shooters hill, gone.

Lime ghaut, still valley and Toby hill, all gone

What a pity to see south farray (???) city all gone.

Landmarks like **something** waterfall and white fall gone.

Villages like Gingos, Trial and Fairfield gone

Historical sites like Galway’s and Brodericks gone

What a pity to see south farray (???) city all gone.

**L0000024 – ‘Tribute to Plymouth’ (Rachel Collins)**

Quaint little town that is how I remember you

Stuck against the mountain side

Washed by the waters of the sunny blue caribbean sea

Ebbing on the evening tide

Never know underneath the hill in your belly was a boiling heaving mass

Now all that is left of our famous little city

Is a memory of things not passed

When I look at the destruction of Plymouth

The eyes get full

And how pyroclastic flows **something** Fort Ghaut

The heart strings pull

The streets that I walk and the buildings I enter

Buried in ash

Our monuments, our national treasures

All strewn like trash

They say I can’t go back

Not in this life time

Must face the truth

Any future for plymouth either real or imagined

Lies with the youth

No I cannot accept that I have to reject that

I want that town.

Political meetings at the war memorial

**which got come down ????**

I must keep on hoping not just sit down moping with spirits dashed

I have to believe that one day like a phoenix Plymouth with rise from the ash.

High up on a mountain in Salem in the safe area

Acting like we hypnotised

People from Plymouth, people round the whole island,

No one can believe their eyes

We stood and helplessly watch as the fires consume you the skyline was a burning glow

And all that is left of your pride and your glory is buried under hot mud flows

When I look at the destruction of Plymouth

The eyes get full

And how pyroclastic flows **something** Fort Ghaut

The heart strings pull

The streets that I walk and the buildings I enter

Buried in ash

Our monuments, our national treasures

All strewn like trash

They say I can’t go back, not in this life time

Must face the truth

Any future for Plymouth, real of imagined

lies with the youth.

No I cannot accept that I have to reject that

I want that town.

Political meetings at the war memorial

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And all that is left of your pride and your glory is buried under hot mud flows

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I have to believe that one day like a phoenix Plymouth with rise from the ash.

No I cannot accept that I have to reject that

I want that town.

Political meetings at the war memorial

**which got come down ????**

I must keep on hoping not just sit down moping with spirits dashed

I have to believe that one day like a phoenix Plymouth with rise from the ash.

**L0000028 – ‘Montserrat Lock off’ (Pepper)**

I have a question

For the leader of this land

It’s a serious situation

I want you to understand

Mister minister tell me have you ever studied

What is going on with the ferry situation

From 8 o’clock in the morning

Montserrat lock off

To 5 o’clock in the evening

Montserrat lock off

With the ferry and helicopter still in Antigua

Montserrat lock off

Oh Lord

Montserrat lock off

I said Montserrat lock off

Oh Lord

Montserrat lock off

The ferry on its own

Can handle evacuation

I am putting to your attention

that there is really no place to run

Calling on the Montserrat government to make some arrangement

Try to make plans to **leave our tents???**

From 8 o’clock in the morning

Montserrat lock off

To 5 o’clock in the evening

Montserrat lock off

With the ferry and helicopter still in Antigua

Montserrat lock off

Oh Lord

Montserrat lock off

I said Montserrat lock off

Oh Lord

Montserrat lock off

If we had a ferry

We would be making more money

The ferry would be at our jetty

In times of emergency

All I do is hope and pray

Disaster don’t come our way

God is our guiding light

Guide us through the darkest night

From 8 o’clock in the morning

Montserrat lock off

To 5 o’clock in the evening

Montserrat lock off

If ferry and helicopter still/sleep in Antigua

Montserrat lock off

Oh Lord

Montserrat lock off

I said Montserrat lock off

Oh Lord

Montserrat lock off

Montserrat lock off

Montserrat lock off

Montserrat lock off

Montserrat lock off

**L0000031 – ‘One more river to cross’ (Cupid)**

One more river to cross

One more river to cross

First it was the White River

So they evacuate Long Ground

The weakening of the Gages wall

Fort Ghaut now threaten town

So the whole population south of Belham Valley

No matter how many rivers we cross

This snake still follow we

One more river to cross

One more river to cross

Every time we start to count the loss

One more river to cross

One more river to cross

One more river to cross

Every time we think we paid the cost

One more river to cross

In the announcement made by the chief and governor

In the next 72 hours, Nantes to cross over

But the risk maps say don’t feel too much at home

From Nantes to Sawyers, is only the buffer zone

One more river to cross

One more river to cross

Every time we start to count the loss

One more river to cross

One more river to cross

One more river to cross

Every time we think we paid the cost

One more river to cross

So we cross it one by one

Every ghaut and valley

And when there’s no more rivers to cross

We’ll have to cross the sea

But they say them people say, all their crossing’s done

The only river they’re going to cross is the River Jordan

One more river to cross

One more river to cross

Every time we start to count the loss

One more river to cross

One more river to cross

One more river to cross

Every time we think we passed the worst

One more river to cross

**L0000034 – ‘Fire up ah mountain’ (Oriole stringband)**

Fire fire fire fire

Fire up a mountain and no water **to put out it**

Fire fire fire fire

Fire up a mountain and no water **to put out it**

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

Fire up the mountain

Fire fire fire fire

Fire up a mountain and no water **to put out it**

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

Fire up the mountain

Scientists say run fast

Scientists say run fast

Scientists say run fast

Fire up the mountain

Scientists say run fast

Scientists say run fast

Scientists say run fast

Fire up the mountain

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

Fire up the mountain

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

**Are you look me wonkya/woke ya**

Fire up the mountain

Fire fire fire fire

Fire up a mountain and volcano fire

**L0000057 – ‘Montserrat Don’t Cry’ (Kelvin “Tabu” Duberry ft King Kenzie)**

Everything is gonna be alright

Everything is gonna be alright

Everything is gonna be alright

Everything is gonna be alright

I remember when we used to meet

Opposite (sounds like **milanthos**) in George Street

And then talking would let the firelight

Senses burning on through the night

And we would cook idle stew so much to share with you

And in this future don’t forget your past

So Montserratians dry your tears and dance

(to the tune of No Woman No Cry)

So no Montserrat don’t you cry

No Montserrat don’t cry

No Montserrat don’t you cry

No Montserrat don’t cry

Told my little sister **something** don’t shed no tears

No Montserrat don’t cry

I can remember when we used to to **shack out**

**Down by that cistern???? at the bay front**

**And something sound system** used to keep the people dancing

Reggae music blasting all through the night

Good times we had

Good times we lost

Along the way

And in a **dizzier????** time we can forget our past

So Montserratians dry your tears and dance

(to the tune of No Woman No Cry)

So no Montserrat don’t you cry

No Montserrat don’t cry

No Montserrat don’t you cry

No Montserrat don’t cry

Told my little sister **something** don’t shed no tears

No Montserrat don’t cry

Here it is

The volcano but everything alright

ash coulda fall and cover me light

Pyroclastic done so much damage

Kill my friends wipe out my village

But no Montserrat don’t cry

No Montserrat don’t you cry

No Montserrat don’t cry

Everything is gonna be alright

Everything is gonna be alright

Everything is gonna be alright

Everything is gonna be alright

L0000170 – **‘Temporary’ (Earl “Husla” Brown)**

I went away on a holiday

Met Montserrratians who left after the eruptions

I met Tabu and Kenzie, Roxanne and Tiny Winy,

I beg them come back, come back to Montserrat

They tell me,

Seaport, temporary,

Heliport, temporary

AIrport, temporary

Transport, temporary

How can I come back to a place like that?

Money, temporary,

Economy temporary

**Something**, temporary

You and me, temporary

Since I come back

I accept the fact

That is plain to see we

Lack stability

We begging from day to day

Frustrated **something (can’t see me way???)**

My people come back, come back to Montserrat they tell me,

Action, temporary,

Construction, temporary,

Education, temporary,

Relocation, temporary

How can I come back to a place like that?

Woodlands, temporary,

St Johns, temporary,

**Something**, temporary

Virgin Island, temporary,

The more I sing,

This temporary thing,

It comes an excuse

Many choose to use,

No matter where you live today,

You are living day to day

Get out and come back, come back to Montserrat,

I tell them,

In Antigua you temporary,

Dominica, you temporary,

St Lucia, you temporary,

Anguilla, you temporary

Montserrat is home, **you call your own,**

In Leicester, you temporary

Manchester, you temporary

**Rochester**, you temporary

**Or Chester**, you temporary

You temporary

You temporary

You temporary

You temporary

You temporary

You temporary

You temporary

You temporary

**L0000198 – ‘Never forget you’ (Tabu)**

I’ve seen the tears of my mother, suffering from neglect,

After all she’s done for her children, how could they turn their backs and forget,

They don’t recall the love that she gave them in the most nurtured time of need,

The moral standards which she’s invested that has enabled them to succeed.

And now times are hard they’ve all gone abroad not a letter of how you do,

Montserrat I will never forget you.

Not even if I’m down and out.

Montserrat I will never forget you.

I will always remain so proud.

Montserrat I will never forget you.

Even I am one in ten thousand.

Montserrat I will never forget you

Remember you wherever I go.

Things that would help her children to shine

She made sure she taught them well

A second place was never an option

It made her proud to watch them excel

Rain or shine her arms would be open

To greet them when they come home

Sometimes sadness would overcome her

As she waits and no one returns

Tears of a broken smile when you’ve lost a child

Imagine what she’s going through

Montserrat I will never forget you.

Not even if I’m down and out.

Montserrat I will never forget you.

I will always remain so proud.

Montserrat I will never forget you.

Even I am one in ten thousand.

Montserrat I will never forget you

Remember you wherever I go.

Not only to her children she was a mother,

But to strangers from all around,

There would always be a hearty welcome,

And a place for them to rest down.

Some described her as paradise,

For her charms and tranquility,

I had to cry when she ask me this question,

Why have my children abandoned me?

Was my love too strong? Where did I go wrong?

Tabu tell me what can I do?

Montserrat I will never forget you.

Not even if I’m down and out.

Montserrat I will never forget you.

I will always remain so proud.

Montserrat I will never forget you.

Even I am one in ten thousand.

Montserrat I will never forget you

Remember you wherever I go.

battered and bruised by numerous disasters

But she still managed to survive

Throughout all the highlights of her crisis

She never once thought to close her eyes,

Remaining strong this mother of substance

To whom we must pay tribute

A true example of resilience

How could we not get up and salute

Now while she ages with grace, let us sing her praise

Now and forever more

Paradise I willl never forget you

Not even if I’m down and out.

Montserrat I will never forget you.

I will always remain so proud.

**Mon parent??** I will never forget you.

Even I am one in ten thousand.

Emerald Isle I will never forget you

Remember you wherever I go.

**L0000217 – ‘Faith like job’ (Garnet “Sylk” Thompson”**

The British don’t know what the future holds with an active volcano **my god??**

Action show they have their own agenda our island they want us to go anterior motives

With all the uncertainty

**something something** buying **re** property,

Making their home in the luxurious part of the safe zone

But when it comes to sustainable development plenty talk and no action

Frustrating Montserratians

Patriots sacrifice to rebuild the island

Despite all the treatment we are holding on

Montserratians have faithlike Job

them colonial masters exploit us during slavery now our backs against the wall, my god

It’s pay back timeconsider now

pay back time pay back but they keep short changing the island all the time making it difficult to cope but we ain’t giving up hope

Cos Montserratians have faith like Job

We have faith like Job

My my

So much talk about human rights and constitutional review

But in reality they’re not granting the wishes of our people, dictatorship

Look beyond the colour of our skin

Now is not the time for discriminating

Leaving us on our own while in other countries they are spending billions of pounds

Now the economy is in financial distress, the budget is inadequate

We not out of the crisis yet

Don’t give two kicks about our welfare

But we determined to stay right here

Montserratians have faithlike Job

them colonial masters exploit us during slavery now our backs against the wall, my god

It’s pay back timeconsider now

pay back time pay back but they keep short changing the island all the time making it difficult to cope but we ain’t giving up hope

Cos Montserratians have faith like Job

We have faith like Job

Montserratians holding on

Our industries and the new town, how much longer must we wait

Projects that will make this island viable are all tied up in beurocratic red tape, selling us out.

So much controversy over safety of the **fixed wing** facility

Conflict in reports from consultants from abroad over proposed airport

How much will this increase the economy growth; a short strip that cannot expand, limits our future development plan.

Writings on the wall setting us up for a fall,

In prayer and fasting on God we call.

Montserratians have faithlike Job

them colonial masters exploit us during slavery now our backs against the wall, my god

It’s pay back timeconsider now

pay back time pay back but they keep short changing the island all the time making it difficult to cope but we ain’t giving up hope

Cos Montserratians have faith like Job

We have faith like Job

Montserratians holding on

Our industries and the new town, how much longer must we wait

Projects that will make this island viable are all tied up in beurocratic red tape, selling us out.

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Writings on the wall setting us up for a fall,

In prayer and fasting on God we call.

Montserratians have faithlike Job

them colonial masters exploit us during slavery now our backs against the wall, my god

It’s pay back timeconsider now

pay back time, pay back, but they keep short changing the island all the time making it difficult to cope but we ain’t giving up hope

Cos Montserratians have faith like Job

We have faith like Job

By the grace of God

We are holding on

To home sweet home

Faith like Job

Faith like Job

Faith like Job

Faith like Job

**L0000218 – ‘Thank you’ (Pops Moris)**

Looking back on past events of this country

Pirates came to evacuate the Emerald city

They want to rob the tranquility the peace the beauty

They thought we would run and leave our homes and property

But with much resilience we forced them to surrender

So we could restore joy and pride all over

So let’s recognise

The man and the son

Who stayed to keep this country alive

Tell them thank you

For holding on

Thank you

Oh for braving the storm

When mountains crumbled we stood the test of times

When darkness came we kept hope alive

Those very cold nights that we **squeezed/screamed (sounds like squinged)** side by side

When heavy ash fall we cried Lord have mercy

Send us rain, Lord, this ash is killing me

But in everything though, we must all be thankful

Now turn to your sister let mea hear you say thank you

Turn to our brother let me hear you say thank you

It’s time we show our people much we appreciate them

Some people I know deserve special credit,

They left their homes thinking one day they will return

Allthey worked for either got buried or burnt

Not an easy thing no to lose all you earned.

And still survive living the rough shelter life

Strong faith and will brought us through the fight

Give a national day, for they are heroes

**One day alive** please **give them them the work???**

Tell them thank you

For holding on

Thank you

Oh for braving the storm

When mountains crumbled we stood the test of times

When darkness came we kept hope alive

Those very cold nights that we **squeezed/screamed (sounds like squinged)** side by side

When heavy ash fall we cried Lord have mercy

Send us rain, Lord, this ash is killing me

But in everything, we must all be thankful

Now turn to your sister let me hear you say thank you

Turn to our mother let me hear you say thank you

It’s time we show our people much we appreciate them

When I see what is going on in Iraq and Afghanistan

When terrorists attack the United States on 911

I said what a joy to be living on this island

When bombs and guns don’t destroy or scare you

We walk up and down the streets and we talk freely

Let’s not forget those who work tirelessly

Doctors, nurses, builders,organisers, public servants, private sector owners,

Thank you

For holding on

Thank you

Oh for braving the storm

When mountains crumbled we stood the test of times

When darkness came we kept hope alive

Those very cold nights that we stand side by side

When heavy ash fall we cried Lord have mercy

Send us rain, Lord, this ash is killing me

But in everything, we must all be thankful

Now turn to your sister let me hear you say thank you

Turn to our mother let me hear you say thank you

This time we show our people much we appreciate them

**L0000455 – ‘Plenty a$h and money’ (Hero)**

The dome came tumbling down

Plenty ash all around

Just like Hugo, **money/mud it** start to flow

July 2003, repeat of history

People like **something** line up

Machine and truck line up

For the ash jam the ash jam in this nation

Plenty ash and money

All over the country

Plenty ash and money

Boost the economy

Thank you Jah, for this disaster

It give the poor man a dollar

And you hear them ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah,

Me hungry!

That’s the sound of the gang shovelling the ash

That’s the sound of the gang working on the ash

Some cleaning the ash for their health

Others clean it for the wealth

Four million come in two weeks it done

We get twelve million this time with a watch man

Montserratians line up, Jamaicans line up

For the ash jam ash jam

In the station

Plenty ash and money

All over the country

Plenty ash and money

Boost the economy

Thank you Jah, for this disaster

It give the poor man a dollar

And you hear them ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah,

That’s the sound of the gang shovelling the ash

That’s the sound of the gang working on the ash

The new ash economy really saved the country

Before it erupt the country bankrupt

Thank you volcano, for the cash flow,

Guyanese line up, Antiguans line up

For the ash jam the ash jam

In the station

Plenty ash and money

All over the country

Plenty ash and money

Boost the economy

Thank you Jah, for this disaster

It give the poor man a dollar

And you hear them ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah,

That’s the sound of the gang shovelling the ash

That’s the sound of the gang working on the ash

**A promise is something to stay cool?????**

But only comfort to a fool

When the ash finish

And the **something** vanish

The poor man cries again,

Suffering and pain

No more jobs line up

No one in banks line up

for ash cash, ash cash

The ash money done!

\*\*\*AUDIO SKIP IN THIS SECTION SOME LINES LOST\*\*\*

No more ash and money,

Pressure in the country

No more ash and money,

Pray to Jah for a disaster

So the poor man can get a dollar

Ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah

That’s the sound of the gang shovelling the ash

That’s the sound of the gang working on the ash

No more ash and money

No more ash and money

Ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah,

No more ash and money

**L0000530 – ‘Still Home still nice’ (Pat “Belonger” Ryan)**

Still home still nice

Yes it’s a place you can come home to

Still home still nice

Don’t stay away whatever you do

Still home still nice

It’s paradise with a touch of ash

No matter where in the world you roam,

Montserrat is home, sweet home,

Let’s take a tour of the Emerald isle

It could make you laugh it might make you cry

Familiar places now buried in ash and gone

But look to the north where life goes on

Still home still nice

Yes it’s a place you can come home to

Still home still nice

Don’t stay away whatever you do

Still home still nice

It’s paradise with a touch of ash

No matter where in the world you roam,

Montserrat is home, sweet home,

People have turned their lives around

Now love in country when before all they knew was town

Who once worked in office now planting food in the land

For resilient Montserratians life is always grand

Still home still nice

Yes it’s a place you can come home to

Still home still nice

Don’t stay away whatever you do

Still home still nice

It’s paradise with a touch of ash

No matter where in the world you roam,

Montserrat is home, sweet home,

Just open your eyes to all the beauty around

The hills are still green, watch the sun rise and see it go down

The more things change is the more that they seem the same

Yes Montserrat still nice so let me tell you again

Still home still nice

Yes it’s a place you can come home to

Still home still nice

Don’t stay away whatever you do

Still home still nice

It’s paradise with a touch of ash

No matter where in the world you roam,

Montserrat is home, sweet home,

Much has been achieved but there’s still a lot to be done

our elders are sheltered but our young people running around

Exiles come back home we need your help, complete the task, help rebuild the emerald isle,

That is all I ask and I tell you,

Still home still nice

Yes it’s a place you can come home to

Still home still nice

Don’t stay away whatever you do

Still home still nice

It’s paradise with a touch of ash

No matter where in the world you roam,

Montserrat is home, sweet home,

Still home still nice

Yes it’s a place you can come home to

Still home still nice

Don’t stay away whatever you do

Still home still nice

It’s paradise with a touch of ash

No matter where in the world you roam,

Montserrat is home, sweet home,

**L0000728 – ‘Surge’ (Energy plus)**

South west of Antigua 21 miles **something something**

Look out at little Montserrat undergoing so much pressure

Witness the volcano right in our back yard

The living conditions, Montserratians find it real hard

**People like something**

**Live in/leaving the island**

**No cork hill have to move**

**Mr volcano on nil lose**

Ash in the air

Spreading everywhere

Pyroclastic flows

The siren a blow

Woah green mountain on fire, ash in the air

Everybody know, it’s a mudflow,

**Half a jungle burn,** the siren a blow

Woah green mountain on fire, let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, let it burn

Scientists say pack your bag, pack your bag and stand by to move

The volcanic level **might just something something**

Governor says stay calm, there’s no need to cause and alarm

Big evacuation, half the emerald isle **something something**

**People like something**

**Live in/leaving the island**

**No Salem have to move**

**Mr volcano on nil lose**

Woah green mountain on fire, ash in the air

Everybody know, it’s a mudflow,

**Half a jungle burn,** the siren a blow

Woah green mountain on fire, ash in the air

They singing woah green mountain on fire, let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, let it burn

People start to protest, protest and fight for their rights,

Who speak to the governor, **something something something**

something delegation, we not gonna take any more,

**whole line is tricky… why our country no more???**

Man and woman, lose house and land

Montserratians want to know how the hell

**Three lines are tricky at 3:14**

Before the volcano blow

Woah green mountain on fire, ash in the air

**Now the airport closed/down the airport flows**

Little bay **got to go???**

**The ferry then run/they fed me them rum, life sat in a bar???**

Woah green mountain on fire, ash in the air

They singing woah green mountain on fire, let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, let it burn, let it burn

This is your governor speaking

there is no need for you to be alarmed

I expect living, work and procedure to be carried on in the north as usual and to you civil servants leaving the island without any notice, you shall not receive your redundancy pay.

This is your governor speaking.

**L0001393 – ‘Ah just can’t run away’ (Arrow)**

On the map you can hardly find

But it’s always my paradise

and everyone who have seen

has always been hyptonised

but beneath the green of the mountain

a volcano has been sleeping

and now he is awaken

I don’t know what to do

What can I do?

I just can’t run away, I just can’t run away

As long as breadfruit and mango down there

I’ll be holding on.

I just can’t run away, I just can’t run away

As long as I can leave my door wide open

I’ll be holding on.

I know people that are uneasy

Some are depressed some frustrated

But only the Lord Almighty, controls our destiny,

What is to be will be

I’ll never forsake my country

You might run away from volcano

End up in hurricane and tornado

I just can’t run away, no Arrow ain’t going nowhere

As long as hot hot soca down there

I’ll be holding on.

I just can’t run away, I just can’t run away

As long as I can drink a cup of goat water

I’ll be holding on.

Montserrat

Montserrat, sweet Montserrat, hold on

Montserrat

Hold on

Every time I feel the earth shaking

like it’s doing its final dance

The smoke and the ash keep coming

But still I take my chance

Oh Montserrat or Aliongana (not sure on spelling)

Is this your farewell song?

But I’m still planting my banana

I’m still holding on.

You know why?

I just can’t run away, no Arrow ain’t going nowhere

As long as St Johns got good shelter

I’ll be holding on.

I just can’t run away, me ain’t going nowhere

As long as Foxes Bay still down there

I’ll be holding on.

Hold on Montserrat

Hold on to what you’ve got

Oh what a lovely country

I’ll be holding on

Hold on Montserrat

Please hold on to what you’ve got

I’ll be holding on

I just can’t run away, no Arrow ain’t going nowhere

As long as runaway ghaut still got water

I’ll be holding on.

I just can’t run away, no way how could I run away

When I haven’t seen the national bird the oriole

I ain’t going nowhere.

**L0001403 – ‘One day at a time’ (Arrow)**

One day at a time

One day at a time

Another explosion in the night

Everyone tremble with fright

Keep your faith, don’t lose your mind

Let’s go on one day at a time

Another ash cloud rises high

Eclipse your soul, darkens the sky

But to this land our hearts are bind

Let’s go on one day at a time

One day at a time Lord

One day at a time

One day at a time Lord

One day at a time

A lifetime to build, just a second to loose

Just like siting on a burning fuse,

But giving up never crossed my mind

I’ll go on one day at a time

Some may ask why stay on

Why so much love for this little land

Though our lives may be on the line,

We go on one day at a time

One day at a time Lord

One day at a time

One day at a time Lord

One day at a time

Another emergency evacuation

Galway’s wall is falling down

Threat to st patrick’s threat to long ground

Dear old Plymouth is like a ghost town

Red alert more seismicity

Increased volcanic activity

All these signs to humankind

We can only live one day at a time

One day at a time Lord

One day at a time

One day at a time Lord

One day at a time

This land was a paradise

Lush green hills and clear blue skies

Not because we covered in ash we can’t let we country die

Don’t let it die

Don’t let it die

We can’t let we country die

you gotta keep faith

you gotta keep faith

Gotta stay in the shelter

Not like the food

Love your new neighbour

We in this together

So let’s be strong

Life must go on

One day at a time

One day at a time

One day at a time

One day at a time Lord

One day at a time

One day at a time

One day at a time

One day at a time Lord

One day at a time

**L0001897 – ‘Seismicity’ (Zunky N’ Dem)**

Seismicity a feature of this 20th century

Our forefathers witnessed and now we see

This land this land **para????** in seismicity

Back in the thirties earthquake shook the hills

Upscale on the Richter

Wrecked churches and mills

Coming coming more frequent than rain

Affecting the main crops

Limes, cotton and cane

Oo la la

Emerald city seismicity

Emerald city seismicity

We’re living in a seismic city

Full of seismicity

Montserrat is a seismic city

Full of seismicity

Long ground is a seismic city

Full of seismicity

Plymouth is a seismic city

Full of seismicity

We now know

**something** account of history

The future will not be a mystery

Truth otherwise hidden will come to light

Any sign of activity is proof of life

Examine the sixties

Increased emissions

As Galway’s and Gage’s

They kicked up a storm

Steam from the crater

Sulphur in the air

Creating concern

For over a year

Emerald city seismicity

Emerald city seismicity

We’re living in a seismic city

Full of seismicity

Montserrat is a seismic city

Full of seismicity

Long ground is a seismic city

Full of seismicity

Plymouth is a seismic city

Full of seismicity

Research and investigation

Ignored by this generation

Now scientific forecast has come to pass

Still one unanswered question, how long will it last

A thirty year cycle

Action once again

This time most crucial

Causing much pain

Eruption eruption

People on the run

Evacuation

Contingency plan

Ooh la la

Emerald city seismicity

Emerald city seismicity

We’re living in a seismic city

Full of seismicity

Montserrat is a seismic city

Full of seismicity

Long ground is a seismic city

Full of seismicity

Plymouth is a seismic city

Full of seismicity

Emerald city

Emerald city

**L0001901 – ‘Adversity’ (Zunky N’ Dem)**

Will you be blessed, will you be cursed?

A man explodes with violent anger

A woman smiles with peace within her

Both in the same sad tribulation

Brought on by forced evacuation

They had to leave the place they call home

Move to the designated safe zone

A truly adverse situation

Which tests the metal of the human

Brings out the best in us

Or brings out the worst

Adversity will bless or curse.

Some men will driving terror

some will spread joy within the shelter

One will stay bitter in a corner

While one kneels to the Lord in prayer

Some will fall short and blame the leader

Some will be giver some receiver

All sorts of action and reaction

In dealing with the same frustration

Brings out the best in us

Or brings out the worst

Adversity will bless or curse.

Will you be blessed, will you cursed?

Something something to break the curfew

Some exercise a common virtue

Some receive strangers with arms open

Some take advantage of the system

Some will attack the hand which feeds them

While some show great appreciation

Some adhered to a hurting nation

With sudden rent and food inflation

Brings out the best in us

Or brings out the worst

Adversity will bless or curse.

Will you be blessed, will you cursed?

**L0001947 – ‘Volcano when you gonna stop’ (Darkman)**

Volcano when you gonna stop blowing your top

One day you gonna calm down, you gonna come round, you gonna settle down

Volcano when you gonna stop blowing your top

One day you gonna settle down, you gonna come around

Say a prayer for Montserrat, can you just do that

**Down on this land/I don’t understand**

We’re fighting for this land

You’re beautiful, so wonderful

Especially at night,

Seeing the mountain glow, oh what a show

Looking out at Plymouth

See the sun shining through

Grasses are green, evergreen scene, oh what a dream

I still can remember **something** my home

Early morning drive, heading to long ground

I miss you miss you miss you

Volcano when you gonna stop blowing your top

One day you gonna calm down, you gonna settle down, you gonna come round

You’re beautiful, so wonderful

Especially at night,

Seeing the mountain glow, oh what a show

Say a prayer for Montserrat, can you just do that

**Down on this land/I don’t understand**

We’re fighting for this land

You’re beautiful, so wonderful

Especially at night,

Seeing the mountain glow, oh what a show

Volcano when you gonna stop blowing your top

One day you gonna calm down, you gonna come round, you gonna settle down

**L0003098 – ‘Living with our volcano (they think we mad)’ (Pat “Belonger” Ryan)**

From 1995 to 2k7,

Mudflow pyroclastic surges and more

All who never leave and stay to see them

Must have faith and hope and so much more

They know the lord will never ever send us

More than he can give us strength to bare

We watch and wait and go about our business

Safe in the knowledge that he’s always there

So I can’t understand, why they just don’t understand

There is not mad Montserratian living on this sweet island

Yes we have a live volcano we get ash from time to time

But by now we know the drill and when it’s time to move we will

Never put yourself in the path of danger

Move out when the trouble drawing near

Don’t play hero staring down volcano

Treat it with respect and have no fear

11 years and counting in the safe zone

Those who would not hear have felt the pain

The north has much to offer for a living

The paradise we lost can be regained

But,

I can’t understand, why they just can’t understand

There is not mad Montserratian living on this sweet island

Yes we have a live volcano we get ash from time to time

But by know we know the drill and when it’s time to move we will

Look around the world and see the danger

Terrorism, famine, droughts and war

Floods, tornados, blinding snow and mudslides

Are they really so much safer than we are?

That is not to say we should not be cautious

Fools should not **rush in** without a care

Danger must be managed with discretion

Let volcano do its thing that’s why it’s there

So I still can’t understand, why they just won’t understand

There is not mad Montserratian living on this sweet island

Yes we have a live volcano we get ash from time to time

But by know we know the drill and when they say to move we will

**L0003413 – volcano vibes (Bernie Irish)**

Recorded chronology to musical backing track

**L0003435 – ‘Volcano burning’ (Bernie Irish and Alliougana singers)**

Volcano burning

Burning on the rock

Volcano burning

Burning Montserrat

Ok my friends

Twenty years have come and gone

Many of our family and friends have passed on

There is a rise of a new generation

Who want normal life beyond the Belham before the evacuation

And one thing I surely do know

Is that mister or is it madam soufriere hills volcano

really had us going to and fro

You ever stopped to recall where you were or what you were doing on July 18 1995

**How all the moments??** of upheaval and trauma we managed to survive

Volcano burning

Burning on the rock

Volcano burning

Burning Montserrat

Volcano burning

Burning on the rock

Volcano burning

Burning Montserrat

Think about our experience that knocked us off our feet

Bewildered, frightened even excited

We were in the kitchen feeling the heat

Well as part of healing and transformation

We can look back and see

Put ourselves under a little scrutiny

Well hear what a few friends have told me

**Wont’ tell them may repeat what I’m saying**

DIALECT FOR SEVERAL LINES TO END OF VERSE

Volcano burning

Burning on the rock

Volcano burning

Burning Montserrat

Volcano burning

Burning on the rock

Volcano burning

Burning Montserrat

Well let me state my case loud and clear

18 July 1995 I was nowhere near

I had jetted off on holiday in North America

When I left everything was alright

Leaving from Bramble airport it was a good flight

A week later the shocking news reached me that the volcano was threatening Emerald city

How? What? Why? Unbelievable

Panic set in

I thought this is incredible

But reality proved it was true

Mother natures voice was ringing true

Then I was walking home from work and smelling sulphur and listening with bewilderment at this humming sound coming from the mountain

A cracking sound ba-dou bo-dou the whole of town turned dark

Day turned into night

I had to run for my life

I was away in America when it all happened

But I had a great great scare

Soufriere Hills Volcano had us in this fear

But if only we could rewrite history we would pen a different story

Detailing life’s memories of pre volcano Montserrat

Happy go lucky citizens easy and laid back

We would have brushed off any idea of Soufriere Hills Volcano erupting

No sir, the volcano dormant, you crazy?

Now we know it was sleeping, not dead as we would have liked it to be

Soufriere Hills was only resting, sometimes snoring, sometimes rumbling,

Releasing sulphuric fumes into the air

All folks commenting **sulphur???** want water

But in 1995 she wanted more

She exploded and opened her doors showering us with ash sending us into one mad dash

What a disaster

We were all lost and unable to recover

But we are slowly emerging finding closure

Many now living on foreign shores, those at home proudly carrying the torch

Volcano burning

Burning on the rock

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**L0003591 – ‘volcano’ (Montserrat Youth Choir)**

I don’t know I don’t know

I don’t know where I’m gonna go when the volcano blows

**something** moving under me

Tidal waves out on the sea

Sulphur smoke up in the sky

Pretty soon we’ll learn to fly

I don’t know I don’t know

I don’t know where I’m gonna go when the volcano blows

Mother quickly said to me

Mind you better watch your feet

Lava come down **something ghauts/hearts**

**You better lava me now or lava me not**

I don’t know I don’t know

I don’t know where I’m gonna go when the volcano blows

I don’t know I don’t know

I don’t know where I’m gonna go when the volcano blows

I don’t wanna land in **something**

I don’t wanna land in Mexico

I don’t wanna land in **somewhere island**

I don’t wanna see **something something**

I don’t wanna land in **something something**

or in Nashville, Tennessee

I don’t wanna land in **somewhere** airport

Or in the Yukon Territory

I don’t wanna land in no San Diego

I don’t wanna land in **somewhere** else

I don’t wanna land in no Ayatola

**I’d rather not something something**

I don’t know I don’t know

I don’t know where I’m gonna go when the volcano blows

I don’t know I don’t know

I don’t know where I’m gonna go when the volcano blows

**LS050 – ‘Volcano alert’ (Flasher)**

I know that hurricane is thunder lightning and rain

I know that when the ground start to shake we just it earthquake

I don’t know what is happening I hear a loud rumbling

Then I know it’s the volcano getting ready to blow

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad Volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

And when I hear the volcano rumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

And you hear the volcano rumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

And rocks stones start to tumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum????

Montserrat people tremble oh bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad Volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

The sulphur smelling so bad

ANd the ash is driving you mad

the thought of volcanic eruption have you in frustration

they came on the radio

telling everybody be calm

Pack a bag get ready to go,

this is not a false alarm

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad Volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

And when I hear the volcano rumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

And you hear the volcano rumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

And rocks stones start to tumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum????

Montserrat people tremble oh bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad Volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

They send for some scientists and some seismologists

they sent up some centres around the land

**Their contingency plan**

They start evacuation, from long ground up to st johns

**Other people something something**

**something something something**

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad Volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

And when I hear the volcano rumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

And you hear the volcano rumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

And rocks stones start to tumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum????

Montserrat people tremble oh bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad Volcano

Take the volcano seriously to prevent a tragedy

Try to make some preparation in case of an eruption

To avoid any confusion

Listen to correct information

Do Something and stop wasting time

It might erupt any time

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad Volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

And when I hear the volcano rumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

And you hear the volcano rumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

And rocks stones start to tumble bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum????

Montserrat people tremble oh bu-dum-bum-ba-dum-bum.

Volcano bad volcano

Volcano bad bad bad bad

Volcano bad Volcano

**LS060 ‘Eruption of corruption’ (Cupid)**

**Note: this one was hard to understand**

This is an evacuation order

All good hearted citizens please leave the danger zone

From deep in the centre from the core of the human heart

Magma **rock/erupt** and it’s burning, it’s tearing the heart apart

and so an opening rising, that’s penetrating the crust

Scientists never predicted that eruption is a must

And the evil that is in our hearts

Finally reaches surface

And a river of running lava, moving at a deadly pace

It’s an eruption of corruption

Poisonous gases causing **something** pollution**???**

The decision of evacuation

Resulted in an eruption of corruption

Smelling sulphur I feel an earthquake

**Something** people **something retail???**

The price of the rice and corned beef, reach a height on the Richter scale

And some of them down in the shelter

They swear and curse and what not

They drinking booze at the alter

And they’re left with the government cuts

And a **something something** peoples

Making phreatic calls at will,

**And I wanna get the whole salary/summary**

**With back to back massive bill?**

It’s an eruption of corruption

Poisonous gases causing **something** pollution**???**

The decision for relocation

Resulted in an eruption of corruption

The chief with much dedication

Trying hard to keep the calm

But we were busy watching the mountain

behind him was a raging storm

**It is not the something and something**

That do the country the worst

Just for political mileage, newspapers spread false reports

Wider than the English Crater, higher than the new young dome?

Relatives overseas get more rumours than we at home

It’s an eruption of corruption

Ashes of hate and mudflows of division

Opposition politician

On television causing an eruption of corruption